

No. 2 AMERICA'S POPULAR COMIC FEATURE

★

FRANKENSTEIN

10¢



**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**

FRANKENSTEIN



FRANKENSTEIN!

A NAME ASSOCIATED WITH TERROR AND GHASTLY HORROR... IN 1818, MARY SHELLEY WROTE THE STORY OF DR. FRANKENSTEIN, THE MAN WHO CREATED LIFE... WHO STOLE BODIES FROM THE GRAVE, TO INCORPORATE THEM INTO ONE FORM, AND FINALLY INSTILLED LIFE INTO THAT MONSTROUS SHAPE. BUT THAT WAS ONLY A STORY.. FICTION. WE WHO READ THIS MAGAZINE KNOW, HOWEVER, THAT ONE DEVILISH-MINDED SCIENTIST, INSPIRED BY THE NOVEL, CREATED HIS OWN LIVING MONSTER AND NAMED IT FRANKENSTEIN! BEFORE WE BEGIN OUR STORY, LET US REVIEW SOME PHASES OF OUR OWN FRANKENSTEIN'S LIFE, AS REVEALED IN OUR FIRST ISSUE..

BOOK BY
**DICK
BRIEFER**

TO BEGIN WITH, THE MAD SCIENTIST CREATED THE GIGANTIC MONSTER..

THERE IT IS!
WONDERFUL!!
BEAUTIFUL!!
I AM INDEED
A GENIUS!!



AND THE SCIENTIST SENT FRANKENSTEIN OUT INTO THE WORLD, THINKING HE WOULD DESTROY EVERYBODY...



BUT SOMETHING WENT WRONG SOMEWHERE ALONG THE LINE, BECAUSE FRANKENSTEIN DIDN'T WANT TO KILL PEOPLE AND DESTROY THINGS. HE LIKED FLOWERS..



WHEN FRANKENSTEIN RETURNED THERE WAS SOME CONFUSION ENDING IN A FIRE THAT INITIATED THE MAD SCIENTIST TO HIS NEXT WORLD



THEN FRANKENSTEIN WENT OUT ON HIS OWN. HE WAS CALLED TO A TOWN TO GET RID OF SOME TERRIFYING GHOULS AND VAMPIRES. SIGNS HERALDED HIS ARRIVAL...



MEANWHILE, FRANKENSTEIN HAD BECOME VERY THIN AND EMACIATED, AND WHEN HE STEPPED OFF THE TRAIN, SINGING A FRAGMENT OF A SONG, HE LOOKED LIKE THIS...



A GREAT CROWD OF YOUNG GIRLS HAD COME TO MEET HIM AND FAINTED DEAD AWAY. EVIDENTALLY, THEY WERE FRIGHTENED BY HIS GHASTLY APPEARANCE..



FOR SOME OBSCURE REASON, THE FOLLOWING FRANKENSTEIN FANS MILDLY OBJECTED (BY MAIL) TO THE FOREGOING SEQUENCE:

MARILYN SCRIBANI
JEANNETTE LEFRANCOIS
SANDRA LE MAY
FRANCES VASSÉ
MARY ANDERSON
PAULINE DULAC
BITA EDWARDS
DICK COURTNEY
BILL AUSSALT
JOE D CARRIBINO
WANDA FOREST
DORIS ANGERS
MAY WILKINSON

MAYBE FRANKENSTEIN SHOULD HAVE LOOKED LIKE THIS:



FRANKENSTEIN REGAINED HIS NORMAL APPEARANCE, NOT LOOKING HALF SO GHASTLY, AND HE RID THE TOWN OF GHOULS AND VAMPIRES. THEN HE FELL IN LOVE WITH A SALESLADY FROM THE 'SPIC AND SPAN SPIDER HOMES.'



SO THEY WERE MARRIED. BUT MRS. FRANKENSTEIN HAD LOFTY AMBITIONS AND CRASHED SOCIETY.



ALL OF WHICH BOTHERED MR. FRANKENSTEIN NO END.

DIVORCE WAS INEVITABLE, AND FRANKENSTEIN WENT HOME.

AH, THIS IS WONDERFUL ONCE AGAIN. BATS, RATS, SPIDERS, WEBS WHAT MORE CAN I ASK FOR?



SO NOW THAT YOU KNOW WHAT OUR FRANKENSTEIN IS LIKE, GO ON.....

FRANKENSTEIN

And the

STATUE MAKER



SOME TIME AGO THERE WAS AN ARTIST BY THE NAME OF SCORPON. AS A PAINTER HE WAS QUITE GOOD..

A FINE WORK OF ART, SCORPON. YOU'LL GO FAR AS A PAINTER.

NO, MY FRIEND, I AM GIVING UP PAINTING FOREVER. HENCEFORTH I AM TURNING MY TALENTS TO SCULPTING.



BUT YOUR ATTEMPTS AT SCULPTING DON'T COME NEAR YOUR PAINTING STANDARDS. FRANKLY SPEAKING, WITHOUT MINCING WORDS, YOUR STATUES STINK!

I ADMIT THEY ARE NOT PERFECT, BUT I WILL STUDY UNDER THE MOST COMPETENT TEACHER.

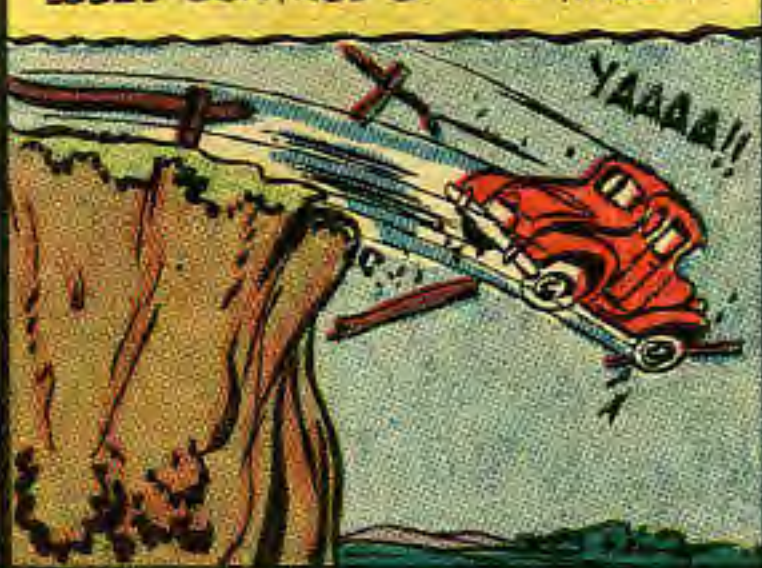


BAH! SCORPON, YOU'LL NEVER AMOUNT TO ANYTHING AS A SCULPTOR!! GO BACK TO PAINTING--- GO ANYWHERE, BUT GO!! I CAN DO NOTHING FOR YOU!!

YOU FAIL TO RECOGNIZE TALENT! I'LL BE A GREAT SCULPTOR SOME DAY AND PUT YOU TO SHAME!!



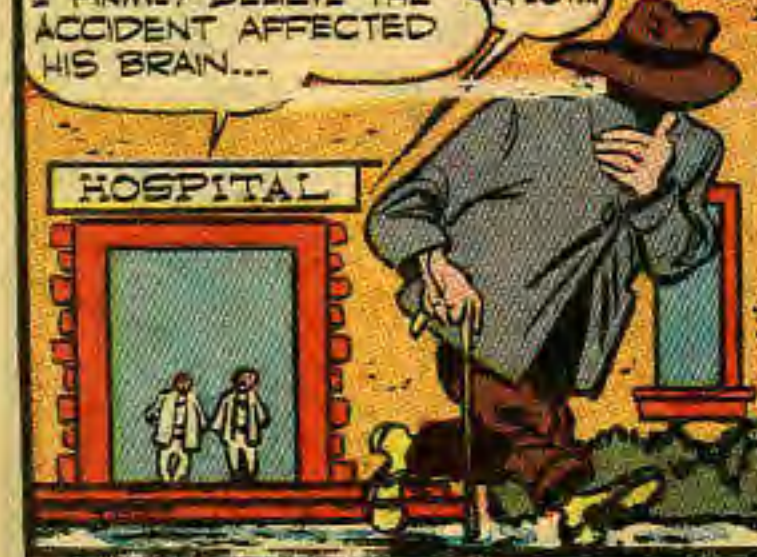
SCORPON SPEEDS AWAY IN HIS CAR, BUT BLINDED BY RAGE, HE LOSES CONTROL OF THE WHEEL..



MONTHS LATER...

THERE GOES SCORPON, FINALLY DISCHARGED. I FIRMLY BELIEVE THE ACCIDENT AFFECTED HIS BRAIN...

HE HAS CHANGED A LOT...



HAH HAH HAH!!! IT'S SO SIMPLE!!! AND IT JUST CAME TO ME IN A FLASH!!! I'LL BE A FAILURE AS A SCULPTOR, THEY ALL SNEERED! WELL, I'LL SHOW THEM--- I'LL SHOW THOSE MONKEY TEACHERS, AND I'LL SHOW THE WORLD!!! HAH HAH HAH!! I'LL BE THE WORLD'S GREATEST SCULPTOR!



A MUSEUM...

WHAT A
LIFE-LIKE
STATUE.
AMAZING!!



A WAX-WORK EXHIBIT...

SO REAL
YOU'D THINK
THEY WERE
ALIVE!!



A THEATRE LOBBY...

I'VE NEVER
SEEN ANYTHING
LIKE IT!!



NOW PLAYING
THE DAD EGG

SO THEN, MR. SCORPON,
OUR FAIR CITY COMMISSIONS
YOU TO FASHION A STATUE
OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN TO
BE PLACED IN FRONT OF
THE TOWN HALL.

VERY WELL.
I SHALL CALL
ON YOU WHEN
IT IS COMPLETED.
GOOD-DAY.



ABRAHAM LINCOLN!
THAT MEANS I MUST
OBTAIN SOMEONE WHO
LOOKS LIKE ABRAHAM
LINCOLN FOR MY...
MY MODEL!



IN THE CELLAR OF SCORPON'S STUDIO.

HERE IS A PICTURE
OF LINCOLN. NOW
GO, AND DON'T
FAIL!!

YES,
MASTER.



HOLD ON!! WHO GOES THERE? SPEAK UP. I'M THE CARETAKER HERE!!



EEYAGG

NEXT DAY.

THE CARETAKER DEAD... COFFINS STREWN AROUND!! IT LOOKS LIKE THE GRAVE ROBBER'S ARE AT WORK AGAIN!



THIS MUST BE STOPPED!!

PARDON US FOR INTRUDING, MR. FRANKENSTEIN, BUT WE NEED YOUR HELP.



I'M THE ONE WHO NEEDS HELP! I HAVE NO ONE TO PLAY GIN RUMMY WITH.

SERIOUSLY NOW, SIR, WE ARE DESPERATE. GRAVES ARE BEING ROBBED AND BODIES STOLEN. YOU'VE HAD EXPERIENCE WITH THESE THINGS... DO YOU THINK YOU CAN PUT A STOP TO THEM?

WE WILL MAKE YOU CARETAKER OF THE CEMETERY, IT'S DURING THE NIGHT THE BODIES DISAPPEAR.



I WILL HELP YOU. JUST GET ME A NEW, CLEAN DECK OF CARDS SO I CAN PLAY SOLITAIRE WHEN THERE'S A LULL. I'LL HAVE TO GIVE UP GIN RUMMY.



FINE FINE FINE! YOU WILL START TO-NIGHT. GOOD!!

A MAGNIFICENT STATUE, MR. SCORPON-- BUT I SHOULD HARDLY SAY 'STATUE.' IT LOOKS SO REAL, SO HUMAN! ER-- WE WOULD LIKE YOU TO MAKE A STATUE OF LANA CARTER, THE MOVIE ACTRESS. SHE WAS BORN IN THIS TOWN. WE ARE PROUD OF HER.



A STATUE OF LANA CARTER-- HMM--I MUST GET SOMEONE WHO LOOKS LIKE LANA CARTER TO BE MY... MODEL!

HERE IS A PICTURE
OF LANA CARTER.
NOW GO, AND DON'T
FAIL ME!!!



LET US SEE
WHAT THE NEW
CARETAKER
LOOKS LIKE.

YES. LET
US PEER
INTO HIS
WINDOW.



JONATHAN! LOOK!!!
DO YOU SEE WHAT
I SEE??

MOVE
OVER..



HE IS..PLAYING..
AT CARDS!!

CARDS! BEHOLD!
IT IS CARDS
HE IS PLAYING
AT!!



NO! NO! YOUR
BLACK SIX GOES
ON THE RED FIVE!!

I CAN
SEE
THAT
FROM
HERE!!



ALL MY STATUES ARE SUPERB, PEOPLE
SAY..LIFE-LIKE! WHY SHOULDN'T THEY BE
LIFE-LIKE?..THEY'RE REAL PEOPLE, AREN'T
THEY? REAL DEAD PEOPLE MY VAMPIRES
(WHO SLEEP BY DAY AND LIVE BY NIGHT)
STEAL FROM THE GRAVE FOR ME--- FOR ME
TO COAT WITH MY SPECIAL PARAFFIN OR
BRONZE, AND CLAIM THEM TO BE 'STATUES'
HAH HAH HAH!! SCULPTING IS SO SIMPLE IF
YOU USE MY ARTISTIC METHOD!! AND NOW
MY VAMPIRES (THEY MUST GET BACK BEFORE
DAWN OR THEY'LL GO INTO A
TRANCE) ARE DIGGING UP
(HEH HEH.. "DIGGING UP"
THAT'S GOOD) A GIRL
WHO LOOKS LIKE
LANA CARTER!!!



THAT'S 132 POINTS--
AND I "SCHNEIDERED"
YOU SIX TIMES, AND
HAVE EIGHT "BOXES."
WHERE DID YOU
LEARN TO PLAY,
GIN?

WE'RE OUT
OF PRACTISE,
OUR WORK
KEEPS US
FROM
PLAYING.

YES, THIS IS
QUITE A
PLEASURE.
COME, WE'LL
PLAY AGAIN
AND THIS TIME
BEAT YOU.

BE WARNED, JONATHAN--WE
MUST REMEMBER THE DAWN
WILL BE HERE SOON AND WE
WILL BE DEAD UNTIL SUN-
DOWN. WE STILL HAVE
WORK TO DO.

PAH! WE
HAVE TIME.
LET US PLAY.

DAWN!

I WIN
AGAIN!

AAHRRG!!

WE ARE
DOOMED!!
AAAAHHHEE!!

STRANGE! THEY'RE DEAD!!!
POOR HEARTS, I SUPPOSE.
THEY DID LOOK SICKLY. I
GUESS MY BEATING THEM
WAS TOO MUCH FOR THEM,
POOR SOULS!

GOOD MORNING, I
HAVE COME TO-----
GOOD GRIEF!!

YOU HAVE CAPTURED THE
GRAVE ROBBERS! THEY
HAD THEIR SHOVELS WITH
THEM READY TO UNEARTH
THE DEAD. HOW DID YOU
DO IT?

WELL--IT CAME
ABOUT WHEN--
TO TELL THE TRUTH--

WE WILL PLACE THE
DEVILS HERE IN THE
MORTUARY. THE
UNDERTAKER WILL
WORK ON THEM
TO-MORROW.

TOO BAD.. I
COULD HAVE
MADE GOOD
GIN RUMMY
PLAYERS OF
THEM.

STAR

CITY ACCLAIMS FRANKENSTEIN FOR ENDING GRAVE THEFTS

STATUE TO BE
ERECTED IN
TOWN HALL SQUARE.



YES, MR. SCORPON, WE
HAVE DECIDED YOU
MUST MAKE A BRONZE
STATUE OF THIS
GREAT, BRAVE
MAN!

SO THIS IS
THE ONE WHO
CAPTURED MY
HENCHMEN!!!
HE'LL PAY
FOR THIS!!!

BY THE WAY..
HOW IS THE
STATUE OF LANA
CARTER PROGRESS-
ING?

ER..AH..
IT'S
COMING
ALONG.

NOW THAT WE ARE
ALONE, LET US BEGIN.
OH, PARDON ME WHILE
I ANSWER THE DOOR.

RING
RING

EXCUSE ME, MR. SCORPON. I AM
A REPORTER FROM THE COLLEGE
NEWSPAPER. I WONDER IF I
COULD GET AN EXCLUSIVE
STORY FROM MR. FRANKEN-
STEIN AND YOU?

YOU
LOOK VERY
FAMILIAR!

WELL, THE BOYS AT SCHOOL SAY I'M THE PERFECT IMAGE OF LANA CARTER, AND I EVEN HAVE HER MEASUREMENTS, ESPECIALLY...

LANA CARTER! WHY YES....



AND NOW, MY DEAR -- BOTH YOU AND LANA CARTER WILL BE IMMORTALIZED!



MR. SCORPON, I THINK YOU HAVE MADE YOUR LAST STATUE!!



THERE!! INTO MY VAT OF SPECIAL PARAFFIN! THEN TO PLACE YOU IN A GRACEFUL POSE, AND WHEN THE PARAFFIN HARDENS, YOU WILL BE A STATUE -- LIKE ALL THE REST I HAVE MADE!!



I'M AFRAID
NOT, BECAUSE...



I MUST MAKE A STATUE
OF YOU, AND I'M
STARTING THIS
SECOND!!



SCORPON PULLS A LEVER.. A TRAP-DOOR OPENS

BUT YOU'LL BE
CAST IN BRONZE..
HOT, MOLTEN BRONZE!!



THERE YOU ARE, FRANKENSTEIN --
SUNK IN A CAULDRON OF MOLTEN
BRONZE!! AND WHEN THE EXCESS
DRIPS OFF YOU, YOU WILL HAVE
A SKIN-TIGHT COVERING OF METAL!!
BUT LANA CARTER IS TOO DELICATE
FOR BRONZE..MY SPECIAL PARAFFIN
FOR HER, SO SHE
CAN LOOK JUST
LIKE A CHINA
DOLL!!!

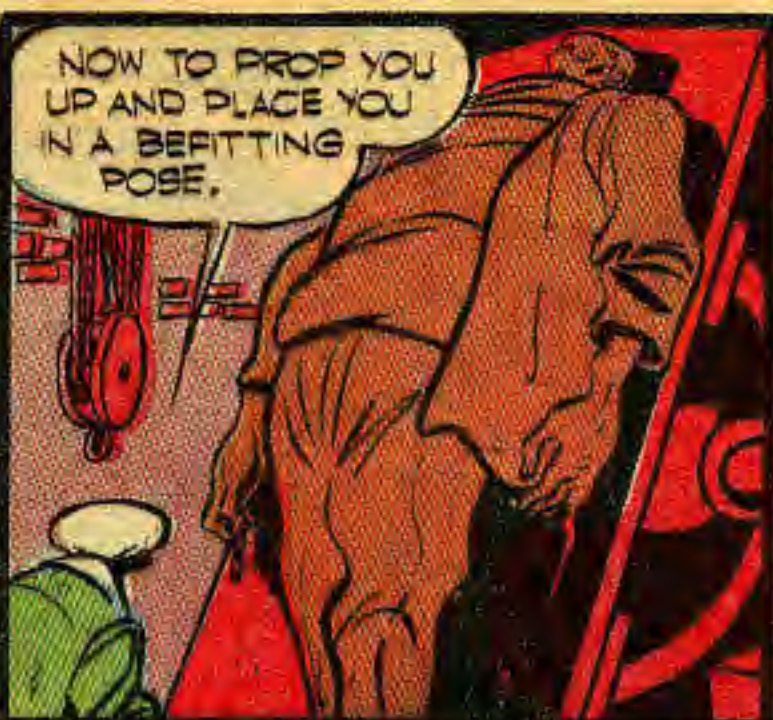
HAH HAH HAH!!!



YOU'RE NO LIGHTWEIGHT,
BUT I FEEL SO GAY AND
PROUD OF MYSELF
THAT I COULD
LIFT A TON!!



NOW TO PROP YOU
UP AND PLACE YOU
IN A BEFITTING
POSE.



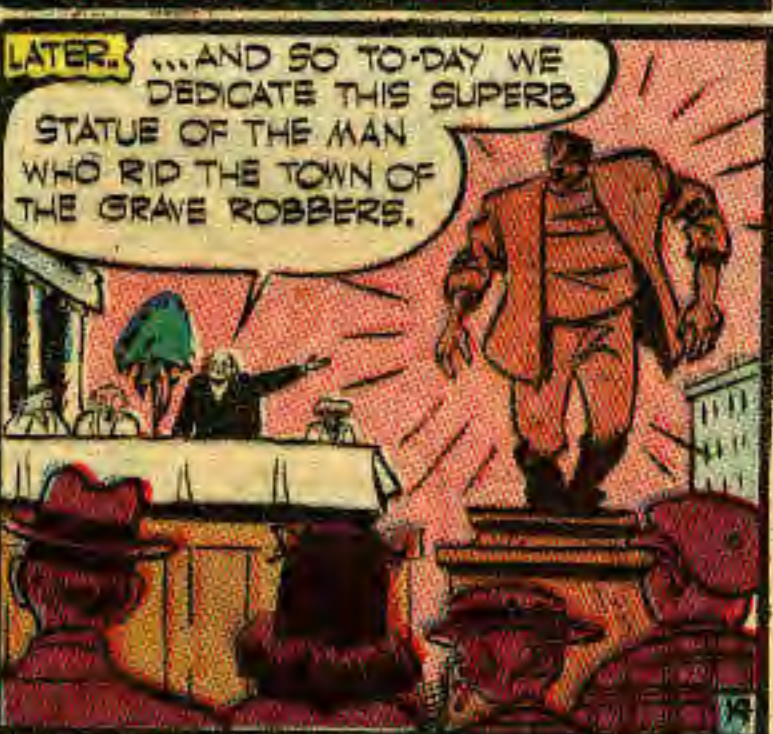
I'M CALLING TO TELL YOU THE
FIGURE OF FRANKENSTEIN IS
COMPLETED. YOU MAY CALL FOR
IT ANYTIME. AND I'M PUTTING
THE FINISHING TOUCHES ON
LANA CARTER..



THERE!! IN A
SHORT TIME
YOU'LL BE EN-
CASED IN HARD
METAL. MEAN-
WHILE, I'LL WORK
ON LANA CARTER.



LATER... AND SO TO-DAY WE
DEDICATE THIS SUPERB
STATUE OF THE MAN
WHO RID THE TOWN OF
THE GRAVE ROBBERS.





FRANKENSTEIN REACHES DOWN AND PICKS UP
TERRORIZED SCORPON...

THIS IS THE
FIRST TIME
THIS EVER
HAPPENED!!



OHHO! A PHONY!! A FRAUD!!
IT'S NOT A REAL STATUE!!!
THEY'RE TRYING TO HOAX
US!! PULLING THE WOOL
OVER OUR EYES!!!



LET 'EM HAVE
IT, FOLKS!!



THE VEGETABLE AND STONE BARRAGE!!!



THOSE PEOPLE THINK THIS IS
ONLY A PRACTICAL JOKE!!
NOW'S MY CHANCE TO
GET AWAY!!



FOOLS!! HE'S ESCAPED! AND YOU DON'T REALIZE WHAT'S HAPPENED!! HE MAKES STATUES OUT OF PEOPLE! BREAK OPEN THAT ONE OF LINCOLN AND SEE FOR YOURSELVES!!



HIS CAR WENT IN THE DIRECTION OF HIS HOUSE.. I'LL TRY THERE!



THEY'RE SURE TO BE AFTER ME... GOT TO HIDE!



THIS IS NO GOOD!! I'M GETTING PANICKY... EVEN MY STATUES ARE SCARING ME!!



COME ON, SCORPON!!! COME OUT!! IF YOU'RE HERE HIDING IT WON'T DO YOU ANY GOOD BECAUSE I'M GOING TO TEAR DOWN EVERY PART OF THIS INFERNAL PLACE!!



HE--HE'S HERE!!



YOU TWO!!



ABOUT LAST NIGHT, MASTER.. WE..ER-COULDNT GET A BODY THAT RESEMBLED LANA CARTER..AND WE.. WELL, THAT IS...

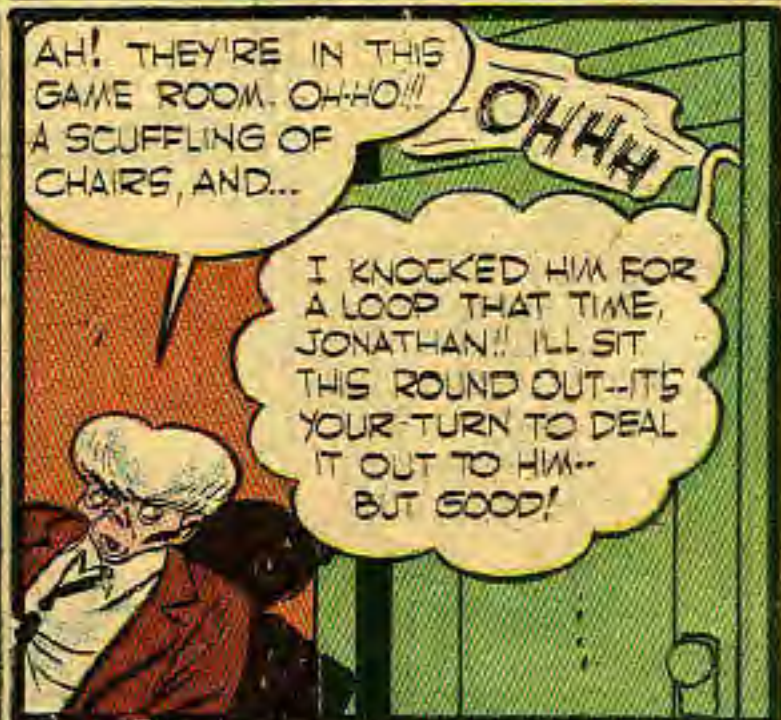
NEVER MIND THAT!! OH!! AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU!! YOU MUST SAVE ME!!!



GO UPSTAIRS--A MONSTER IS AFTER ME!! GET HIM!! KILL HIM!!! GO --- SAVE ME!!

YES, MASTER.





I HEAR FRANKENSTEIN GROANING!! OH, THIS IS RICH!! WHAT'S THAT THEY'RE ASKING FOR?

YOU GAVE HIM A SEVERE BLOW WITH THAT CLUB!! NOW... A SPADE!!

A CLUB--AND A SPADE!! I NEVER KNEW MY VAMPIRES TO STOOP TO SUCH ORDINARY METHODS. HERE IS A SPADE!!



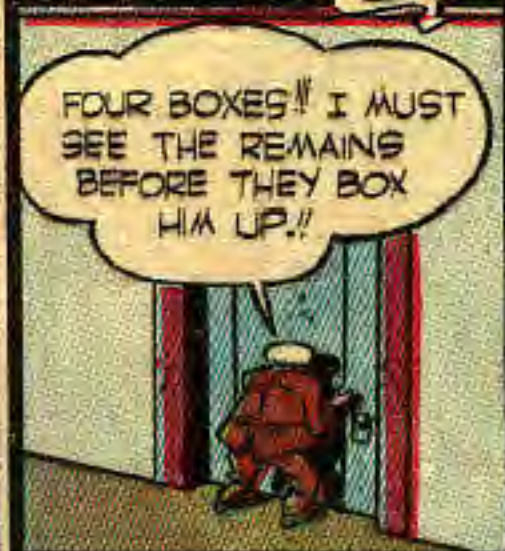
AHHA! HE HELD HIS HEART LONG ENOUGH!! I KNEW WE'D GET IT, JONATHAN. THIS IS HIS DOOM!!



HIS HEART! THEY HAVE IT!!

WE HAVE FOUR BOXES ON HIM!!

FOUR BOXES!! I MUST SEE THE REMAINS BEFORE THEY BOX HIM UP!!



WE SCHNEIDERED HIM!!
"SCHNEIDERED?" "SCHNEIDERED?" THAT MUST BE LATIN FOR "THEY'VE FINISHED HIM OFF COMPLETELY." NOW I CAN GO IN!



WHAT THE!?

OH, COME, COME, OLD MAN. DON'T TAKE IT SO TO HEART JUST BECAUSE WE BEAT YOU IN GIN RUMMY!



PARDON ME, GENTLEMEN... SCORPON
HERE JUST REMINDED ME I HAVE
SOME UNFINISHED BUSINESS
TO ATTEND TO.



YOU KNOW, WHEN WE
SAW YOU THERE, WE
JUST COULDN'T WAIT
TO PICK UP WHERE
WE LEFT OFF IN
OUR GAME OF
CARDS.

YOU BEAT US
ONCE, BUT
THINGS HAVE
CHANGED.

NO!
NO!



AND IT WAS SPORTING OF
YOU, FRANKENSTEIN, TO
INTERRUPT YOUR DUTIES
TO SIT DOWN AND PLAY
ANOTHER GAME
WITH US.

NO!
NO!



WE REALLY APPRECIATE
IT, AND YOU'RE A GOOD
LOSER--A FINE
SPORTSMAN.

YAH!



ANYTIME YOU WANT TO
PLAY AGAIN, LOOK US UP
ANY NIGHT AT ALL.



NEXT DAY..

MR. FRANKENSTEIN,
WORDS CAN'T EXPRESS
THE APPRECIATION WE
ONE YOU FOR EXPOSING
AND CAPTURING THAT
MADMAN. WE WILL
HAVE A STATUE--A
REAL ONE--MADE
OF YOU.

STATUE??
NO THANKS!
I'M THROUGH
WITH STATUES!

THEN ALLOW US
TO HAVE YOUR
PORTRAIT PAINT-
ED BY PETE CASSO
OUR GREAT
PAINTER.



I GUESS
I JUST DON'T
UNDERSTAND
SCULPTORS
AND
PAINTERS.
OH, WELL...



FRANKENSTEIN'S

JOB



ONE NIGHT, AT FRANKENSTEIN'S HOUSE...

AH! A FINE OLD MANSION!
DERE'S PROBABLY A
FORTUNE IN SILVERWARE
IN DERE!

IM IN! NOW T'FIND
D'FAMILY HEIRLOOMS!

MAYBE SOME RICH
OLD DAME IS SLEEP-
ING IN DAT BED WIT'
ALL D'FAMILY JOOLS
ON...

YOW

I NEVER SAW ANYTING
LIKE DAT IN MY LIFE!!

BURGLARS! WHOD
EVER THINK ID FIND
BURGLARS HERE?!
OOOHHH!

I DON'T LIKE BURGLARS SNEAKING AROUND HERE. I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING TO KEEP THEM OUT. I'LL GET A WATCH-DOG...



THAT'S RIGHT!! I'LL GO TO A PET STORE AND BUY A WATCH-DOG!



(GULP!) ER...WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU, SIR?

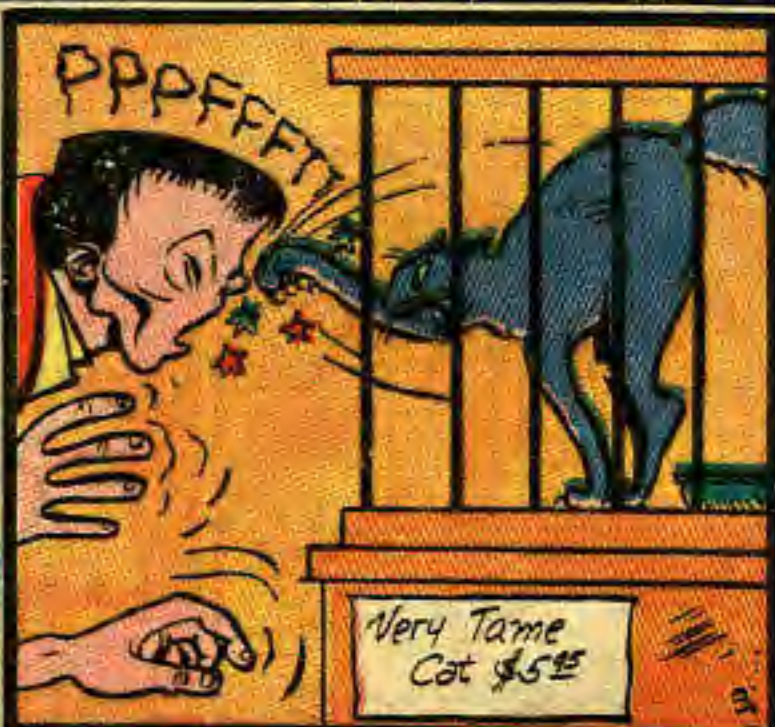


I'D LIKE TO LOOK AROUND FOR A WHILE IF YOU DON'T MIND.

MY! WHAT A CUTE CAT!



PPPPFFFT!

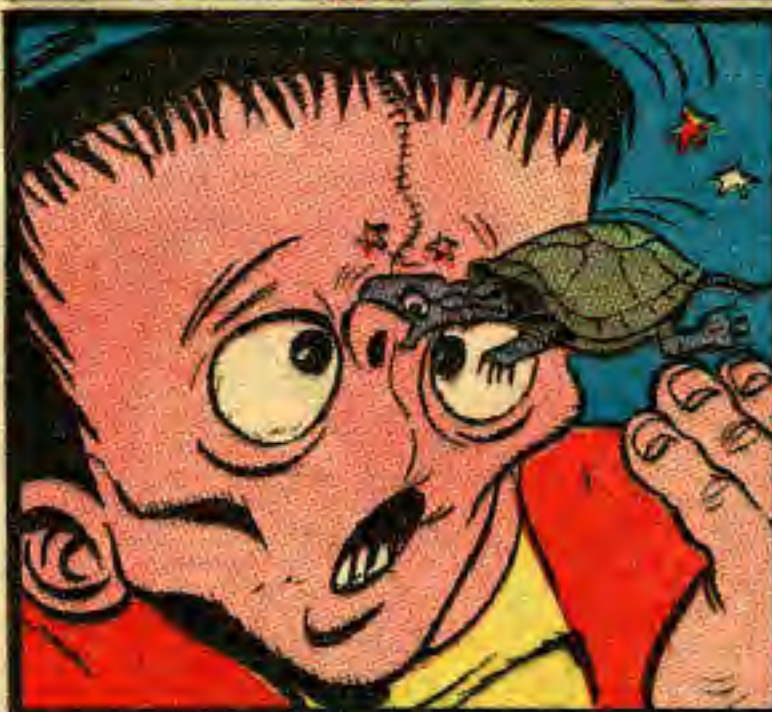


A FINE MONKEY... **OHH!!**

JOCKO
430

HEH HEH... THE
DUMB ANIMALS
DON'T SEEM TO
LIKE YOU.

OH, WELL-- THAT'S
BECAUSE THEY'RE
DUMB. NOW THIS
LITTLE TURTLE
WOULDN'T EVER
HARM ME...



THERE, YOU CLUMSY
OAF! HE FELL OFF
YOUR NOSE AND
SCOOTED AWAY!
I'LL NEVER FIND
HIM. THAT'LL COST
YOU 25¢!

SHH! I'LL
LOOK FOR
HIM.



WAIT HERE, JEEVES.
I'M GOING INTO THIS
PET SHOP FOR A
WHILE.

YES, MAM.
VERY GOOD,
MAM. AT
YOUR SERVICE,
MAM.

HOW DO YOU DO. I AM
SANDRA DEBINGSWORTH..
I'M SURE YOU'VE HEARD OF
ME. I'M LOOKING FOR A
PET, AND YOUR ESTABLISH-
MENT WAS RECOMMENDED.

WHAT DO
YOU WANT--
A PUPPY--
A PUSSY--
OR SOME
TROPICAL
FISH?



215 Park Ave.
New York, N.Y.

You are cordially invited to
attend a luncheon at the home of
Sandra Giebingsworth on Tuesday,
December 12, 11 A.M., at which time
Miss Giebingsworth will exhibit her
new and unusual pet.
R.S.V.P.

SO SANDRA HAS A "NEW AND
UNUSUAL" PET. WELL, IT WILL
HAVE TO GO SOME TO BEAT WALDO.



COME, WALDO... WE'LL GO
FOR YOUR AIRING.



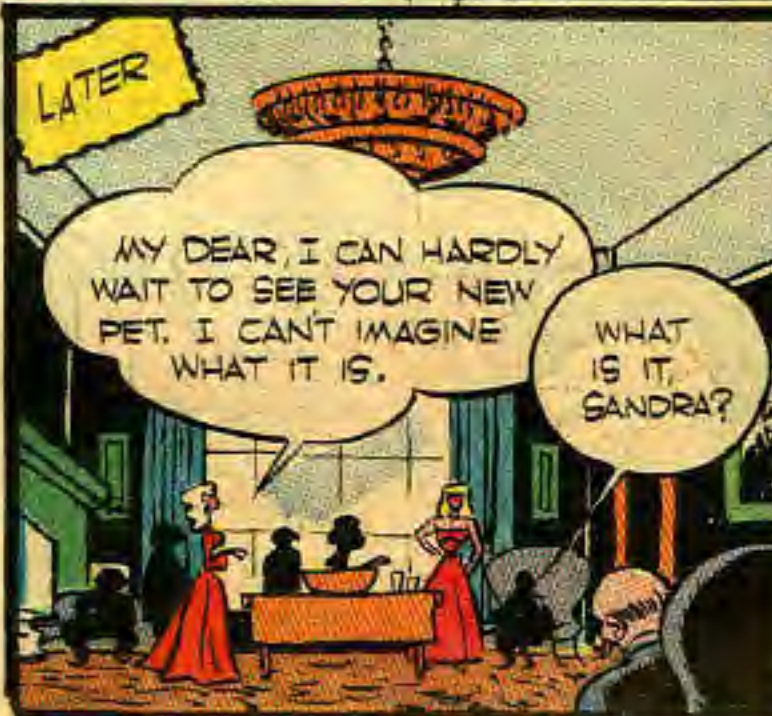
NOW TO-DAY WHEN MY GUESTS ARRIVE
I WANT YOU TO BE A TORTOISE. I
HAVE A GIANT GALÁPAGOS TORTOISE
SHELL YOU'LL SLIP ON AND WALK
AND ACT LIKE A TORTOISE.



LATER

MY DEAR, I CAN HARDLY
WAIT TO SEE YOUR NEW
PET. I CAN'T IMAGINE
WHAT IT IS.

WHAT
IS IT,
SANDRA?



HERE IT
IS!!

ULP!

MY
GOSH
!

OOHH.





ISN'T HE JUST
TOO DARLING
FOR WORDS??



WELL, NOW THAT YOU'VE ALL RECOVERED
FROM YOUR SURPRISE, LET US HAVE A
SORT OF INFORMAL MEETING OF THE
"STRANGE AND OUT-OF-THE-ORDINARY
PET OWNERS SOCIETY." MR. SNEED,
WILL YOU MAKE A REPORT?



AHEM--
YES.

EACH ONE OF US HAS A STRANGE AND
UNUSUAL PET, BUT I'M SURE THAT MISS
DEBINGSWORTH'S TOPS THE LIST. NOW
THE DIRECTORS' BOARD OF THIS OR-
GANIZATION HAS COME TO THE CON-
CLUSION THAT DOGS ARE PASSÉ--A
THING OF THE PAST. WE MUST
CRUSADE AGAINST
PEOPLE OWNING
SUCH DIRTY BEASTS!



WE DEFINITELY MUST
HAVE ALL DOGS
EXTERMINATED!!

YOU ARE RIGHT!!
DOGS ON THE
STREET FRIGHTEN
WALDO, MY
LOBSTER.

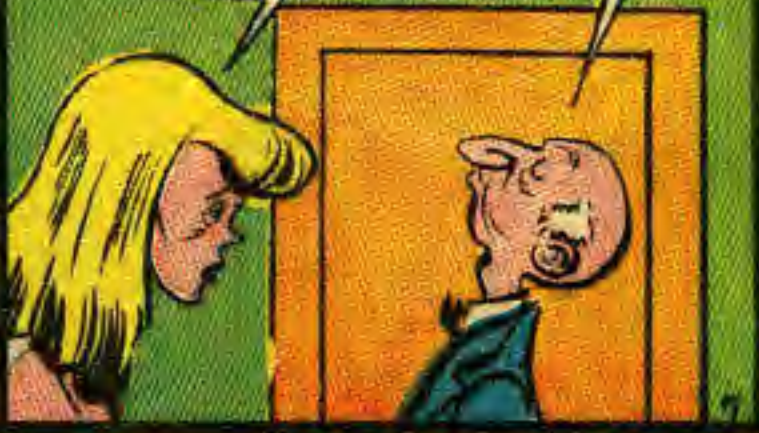
TRUE!

YES!



OH, GOODNESS!! IT'S TIME
FOR MY PET'S AIRING!!
JEEVES, TAKE HIM OUT
FOR A WALK. USE THE
COLLAR AND LEASH.

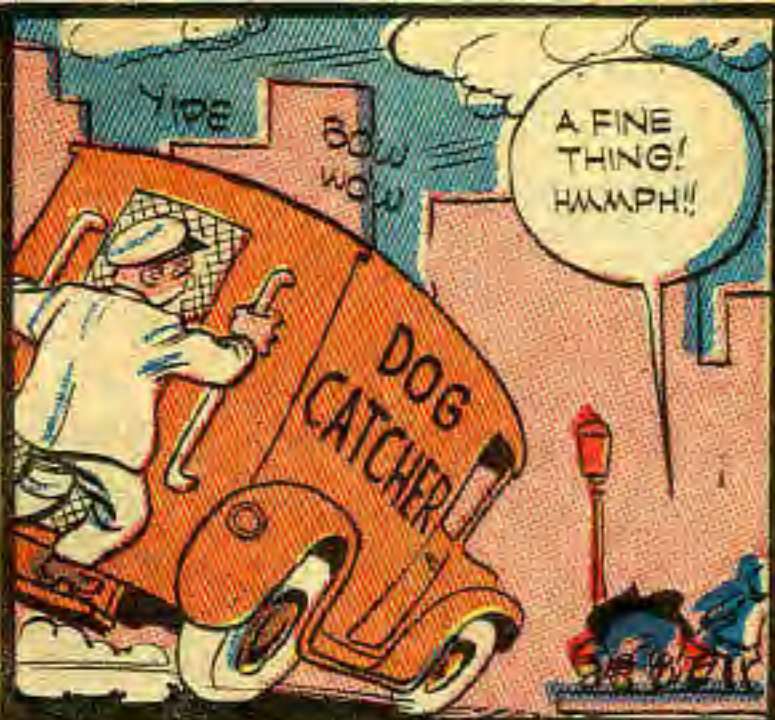
VERY GOOD,
MA'M--
AT YOUR
SERVICE,
MA'M.



A FINE THING! EXTERMINATE
ALL THE DOGS!! WHAT KIND OF
LOW PEOPLE ARE THEY? HMPH!!



A FINE
THING!
HMPH!!



PARDON ME, BUB... BUT
THAT PET OF YOURS..
WHATEVER IT IS-- HAS IT
GOT A LICENSE?

ER..



NO LICENSE, HUH?
WELL THAT'S JUST
TOO BAD!! HE'S
GOING TO THE
POUND!!



OH! WHAT WILL MISS
DEBINGSWORTH SAY
TO THIS? AY!!!



WELL, HERE WE ARE ALL TO-GETHER,
PUPS. GUESS WE'LL BE
EXTERMINATED...



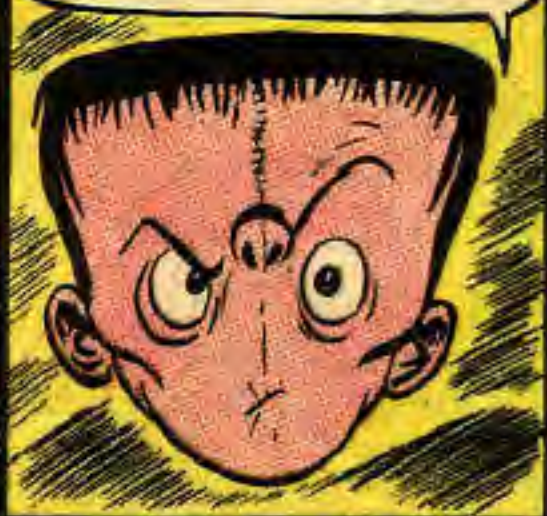
EXTERMINATED!!
THAT'S JUST WHAT
THOSE GOOFY PEOPLE
WANT! I SUPPOSE IF
THEY WERE HERE TO
SEE THIS THEY'D BE
TICKLED PINK...



"BUT THEY WOULDN'T
LIKE IT MUCH BEING
SURROUNDED BY SO
MANY POOCHES. NO,
THEY'D NEVER SHOW
UP HERE."



BUT.... WHAT'S THAT
SAYING ABOUT
BRINGING THE MOUNTAIN
TO SOMEBODY??..



LITTLE PUPS--WE'RE
GOING VISITING--ALL
OF US!!



FIRST I'LL HAVE TO
FORCE THIS DOOR
A BIT..



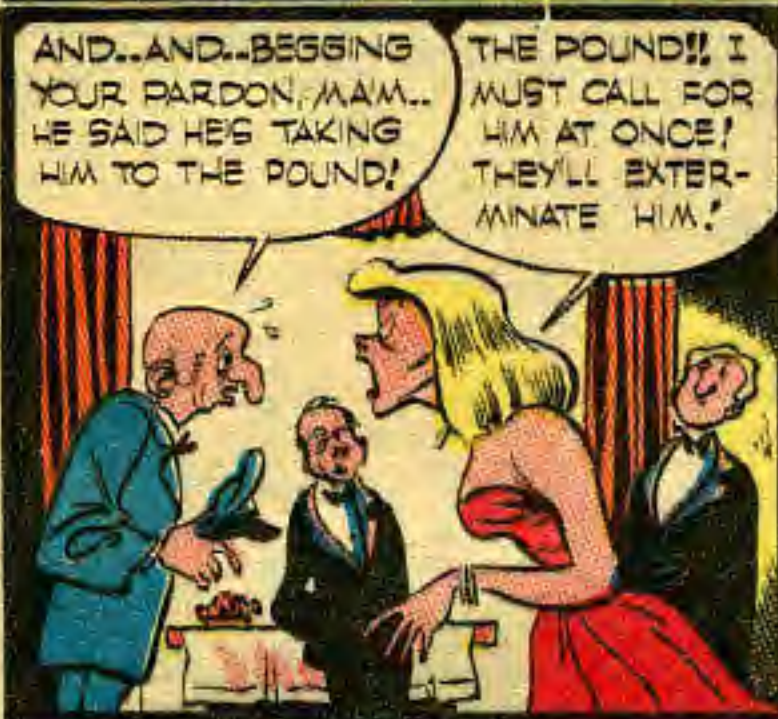
RIGHT.



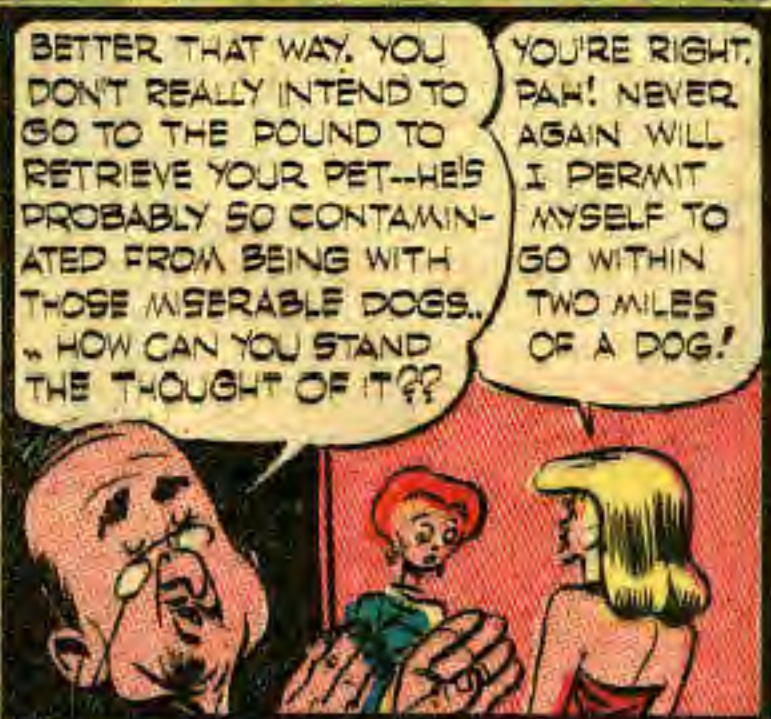
YI!

A cartoon illustration of a man in a white suit running towards a large, ornate, diamond-patterned cushion. A speech bubble above him says "YI!" and another speech bubble to the right says "THEY'RE GONE!".

THE POUND!! I
MUST CALL FOR
HIM AT ONCE!
THEY'LL EXTER-
MINATE HIM!



YOU'RE RIGHT,
PAW! NEVER
AGAIN WILL
I PERMIT
MYSELF TO
GO WITHIN
TWO MILES
OF A DOG!



HOWDY,
FOLKS.

WIPE

DOWN
DOWN

MERCY! THIS
IS AN
OUTRAGE!!



THAT NIGHT NEAR FRANKENSTEIN'S HOUSE..

SO DAT'S DE JERNT
YOU WUZ TELLIN' ME
ABOUT MUGGSY? Y'SAY
Y' SAW A HORRIBLE
THING IN DERE?

YEAH.. TOO
HORRIBLE FR
WOIDS! YOU
C'N GO IN IF
Y' WANT -- NOT
ME!

I'M NOT AFRAID OF
ANY HORRIBLE THINGS--
LIKE GHOSTS OR THE
SUCH-- ONLY TELL ME,
MUGGSY-- DID YA
NOTICE ANY WATCH-
DOG AROUND? I
DON'T LIKE TO TANGLE
WIT' A WATCH-DOG.

NOPE--NOT
A HOUND
AROUND.
IF DAT'S ALL
DAT SCARES
YOU --- Y'R
SAFE.

SO LONG, MUGGSY. WHEN
I COME OUT WIT' ALL DA
SILVERWARE, I'LL GIVE YOUSE
A SPOON, MEBBE.

Bow WOW

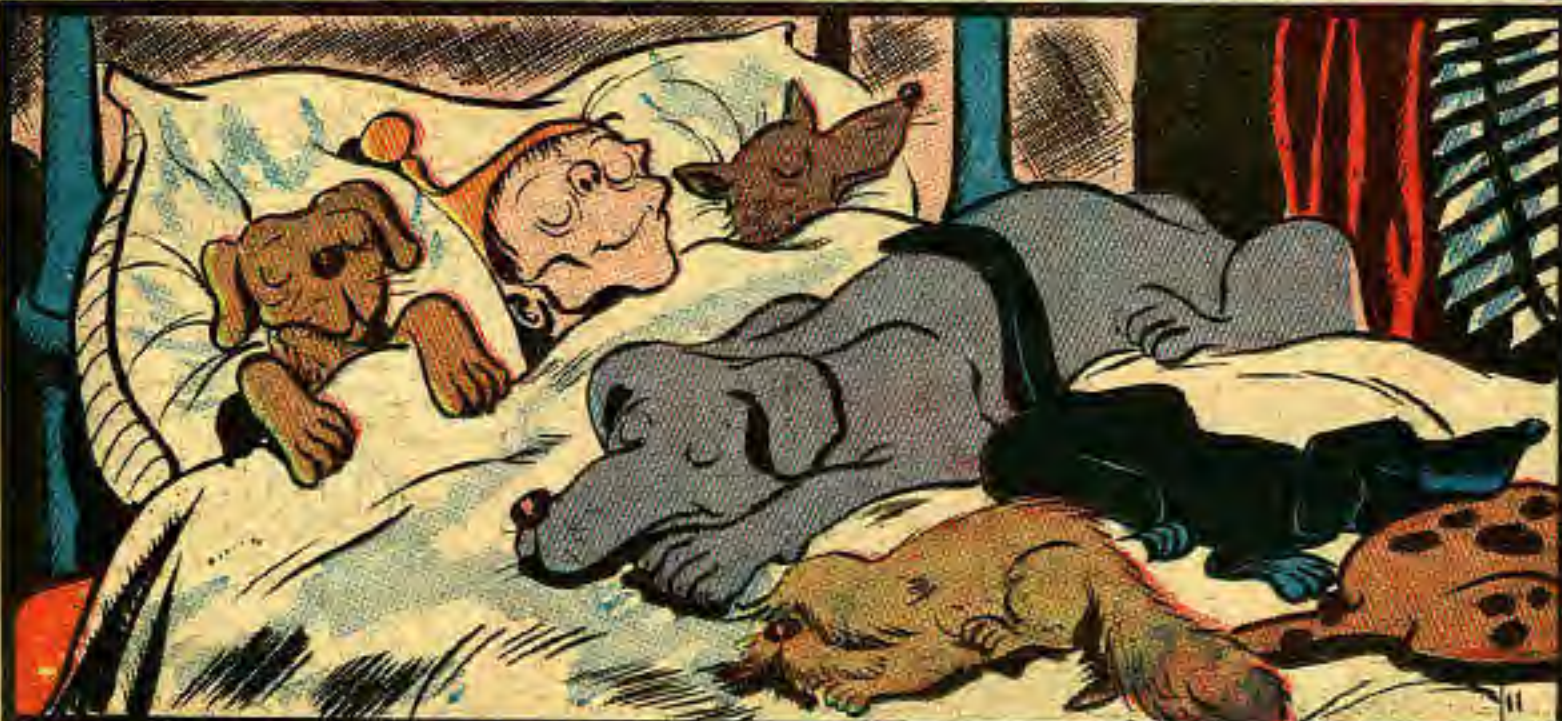
WOOF

ARRFF

GRRRRR

WOOF

REMINDE ME
T'MOIDER
YA, MUGGSY!!!



FRANKENSTEIN'S

ARK



MAILMAN!! PACKAGE FOR MR. FRANKENSTEIN!

NICE DAY, AIN'T IT? I COULD JUST WALK AND WALK, AND BY GOSH, I HAVE TO!!

PACKAGE FOR ME? WHAT CAN IT BE? WHO COULD HAVE SENT IT TO ME?

WHAT IS THIS?

HM-- "NEVER-FAIL WEATHER FORECASTER. THIS IS NOT A TOY, BUT A SCIENTIFIC INSTRUMENT THAT WILL FORECAST THE WEATHER FOR DAYS TO COME. WHEN THE ARMS OF THE WINDMILL REVOLVE SLOWLY, AT THE SAME TIME ACCOMPANIED BY A TINGLING OF A TINY BELL, IT WILL BE STORMY..."

"... WHEN THE WINDMILL ARMS ARE AT REST AND THERE IS NO BELL TINGLING, FAIR WEATHER CAN BE EXPECTED." WELL, WELL... WHAT WON'T THEY THINK OF NEXT??

NOW TO FINISH THIS STORY ABOUT HOW NOAH BUILT THE ARK WHEN IT RAINED FOR FORTY DAYS AND FORTY NIGHTS...

QUITE A TALE..OH, WELL..
THOSE THINGS USED TO
HAPPEN LONG AGO..NOT
ANY MORE...



JUST THEN.. A SINGLE
CLOUD TRAVELS ACROSS
THE FACE OF THE SUN...



WEATHER FORECASTER--
HMPHH!! I BET IT
DOESNT WORK!



GOOD GRIEF! IT'S BEEN
RAINING THREE DAYS!
THAT'S A BAD SIGN, AND
THERE'S ONLY ONE
THING TO DO...



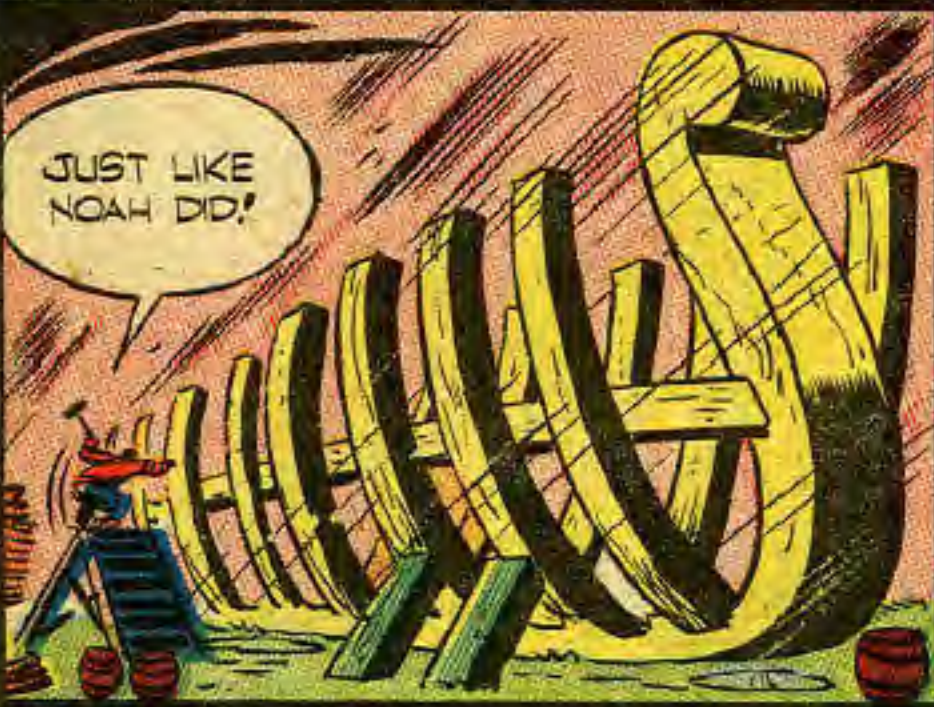
...AND SEND FIVE
THOUSAND FEET OF
WHITE OAK -- SOME
NAILS--AND THAT'S ALL.



YEP--ONLY ONE
THING TO DO---
BUILD AN ARK...



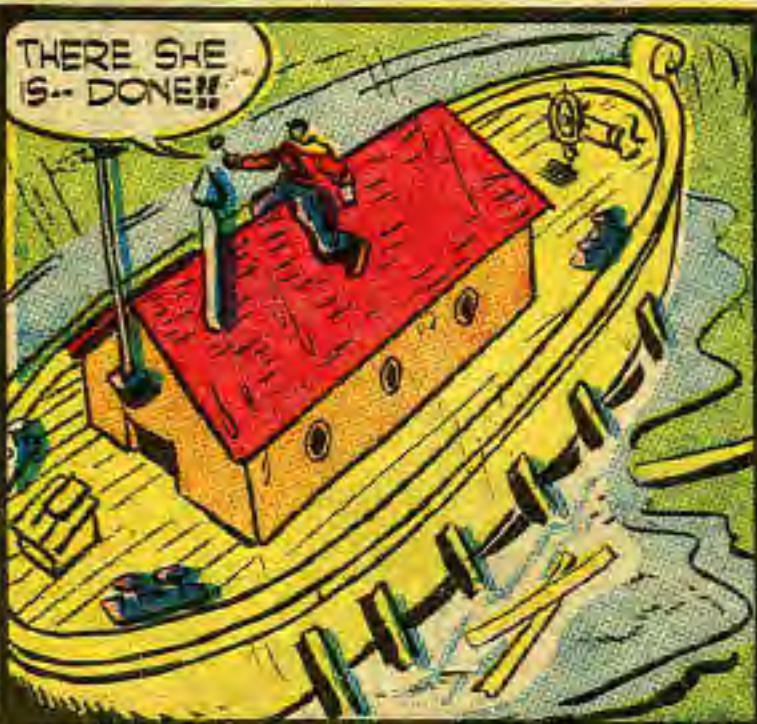
JUST LIKE
NOAH DID!



TWO WEEKS AND IT'S STILL
RAINING--AND THE ARK IS
NEARLY FINISHED..



THERE SHE
IS-- DONE!!



NOW TO GET TWO OF EACH
KIND OF ANIMAL IN THE WORLD..
TWO SPIDERS, TWO WORMS, TWO
GIRAFFES....



BUT BEFORE FRANKENSTEIN CAN DO ANYTHING ELSE, THE ARK FLOATS DOWN THE RIVER AND OUT INTO THE SEA..



AT LAST THE RAIN HAS STOPPED-- AND HERE I AM--THE LAST MAN IN THE WORLD--AND I COULDN'T SAVE ANY ANIMALS..



ALL OF A SUDDEN..



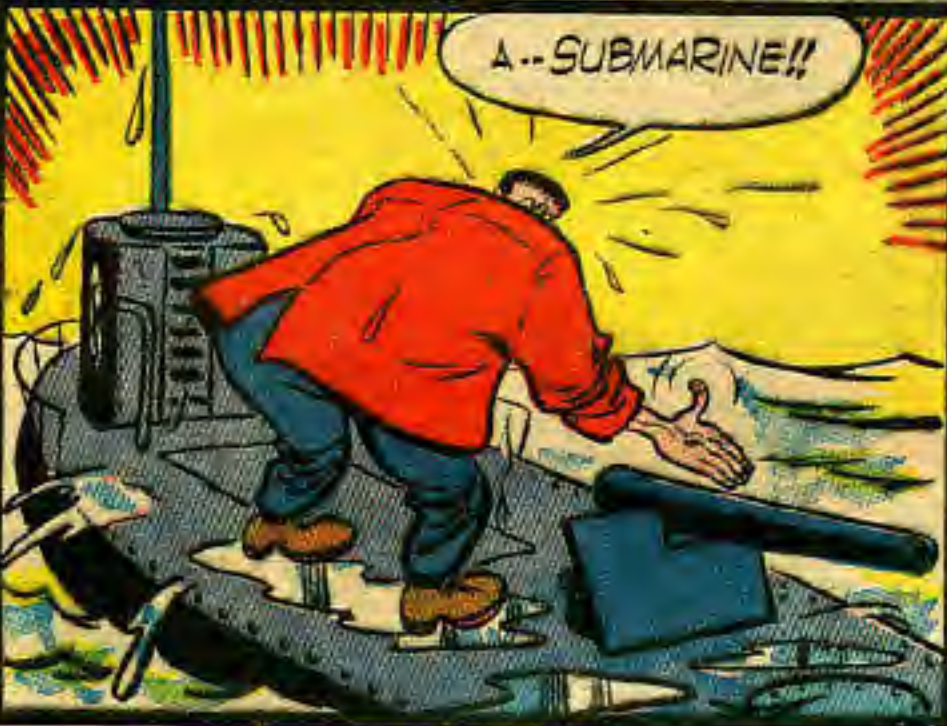
NOW WHAT COULD HAVE DONE THAT?



LOOK AT ME!!! I'M WALKING ON THE WATER!!!



A--SUBMARINE!!



AHHA--- ZO! VE HAFF TORPEDOED YOUR CAMOUFLAGED BATTLESHIP, UND YOU ARE DER ONLY SURVIVOR! HEIL HITLER!!



VE HAFF BEEN WAITING
UNTER DER SEA FOR
MONTHS UND MONTHS
FOR THIS ZEGREDT
SHIP. DER FEURER
VARNED US ABOUT
AMERICAN TREACHERY!!

BUT YOU BIG
DOPES... THE
WAR IS OVER--
BOTH WARS!!
GERMANY HAS
BEEN DEFEATED!!
HITLER IS DEAD!!



NONZENZE!! CHERMANY
VILL NEFER BE DEFEATED!!
VY, NOT LONG AGO VE
VIPED OUT STALINGRAD!!
DOND'T TRY TO PASS OFF
SUCH PROPOGANDA TO
US. VE NOW SUBMERGE,
LEAVING YOU TO DER
SHARKS. GOOD-PYE!!

HEY!



DONT GET BRIGHT IDEAS.
YOU'LL BE SHARKFOOD
ALONG WITH ME!!



HIMMEL! VE
ARE GETTING
VEDT!!

ACH!! I GUESS
FOR US DER
VAR IS OFER!!



LOOK! THAT GIGANTIC, STRANGE
LOOKING THING!! HEAVEN MUST
HAVE SENT HIM TO SAVE US FROM
THE DESTRUCTION!!



LAND! THERE'S
LAND!!







IF YOU CAN SHOW ME HOW TO MAKE FLAPJACKS WITHOUT BURNING THEM, I'LL REWARD YOU BY GIVING YOU HALF OF MY HIDDEN TREASURE.

SURE. YOU GOT SOME BUTTER?

YEP-- POUNDS OF IT--AND-- PSST-- I GET IT WITHOUT RATION POINTS!! I LOVE BUTTER.

WELL, STOP EATING IT AND PUT SOME IN THE PAN BEFORE YOU COOK. WATCH..

WONDERFUL! TERRIFIC!! PERFECT FLAPJACKS! NO BURNING-- NO SMOKE-- WOW!!!

AH--THAT WAS A GOOD MEAL! NOW ABOUT YOUR REWARD: I HAVE A CHEST FULL OF BITS OF PRINTED PAPER --BUT IN THE UNITED STATES WE CAN TURN IT INTO MONEY--THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS WORTH!! YOU'VE GOT TO GET THE CHEST FOR ME. I HID IT IN A CAVE DOWN HERE, BUT THERE WAS A HORRIBLE MONSTER IN THERE, SO I HAD TO ROLL THAT BOULDER OVER THE ENTRANCE TO KEEP HIM IN.

TAKE AWAY THAT STONE--GO IN, SUBDUE THE MONSTER, AND THE TREASURE IS OURS!

BURP!
EXCUSE ME.

FRANKENSTEIN REMOVES THE ROCK..

..AND INSIDE.. SEES....

WELL WELL!

H.M.!!

I DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS OF THIS GUY, DO YOU?

NOPE. I THINK I'LL TAKE A SOCK AT HIM.

OH, NO YOU WON'T! YOU SOCKED THE LAST GUY. IT'S MY TURN NOW!

WHEN I WANT TO BOFF SOMEBODY, NOTHING'S GONNA STOP ME!!

IN FACT, I'LL BOFF YOU ONE YOU WON'T FORGET!!

AND I'LL SMASH YOU ONE YOU'LL ALWAYS REMEMBER!!

WAM! BOFFF POW

GOSH! YOU MEAN YOU PUT HIM-- THEM-- OUT OF BUSINESS??

HERE'S YOUR TREASURE, PAL-- WHAT IS IT?

WELL, AS I SAID--IT'S WORTH A FORTUNE IN THE UNITED STATES. BETWEEN YOU AND ME, IT'S NOT EXACTLY LEGAL, BUT WE CAN CASH IN THESE BITS OF PAPER FOR A PILE OF DOUGH.

"ILLEGAL?"



BY THE WAY---
(AHH! THERE THEY ARE! A MILLION OF THEM! WHAT MONEY THEY'LL BRING!!)
..WHAT'S NEW WITH THE WAR?

THE WAR??
WHY, THE WAR'S BEEN OVER FOR FIVE MONTHS!!



YOU OUGHT TO SEE EVERYBODY IN THE U.S. RIDING IN AUTOS AGAIN. Y'GO TO A GAS STATION AND HEAR "FILL 'ER UP" GAS RATIONING IS OFF--CHEESE IS..

"FILL 'ER UP" EH? GAS RATIONING OFF? IS THAT SO? HEH HEH..



GAS RATIONING OFF??!!
OOOOHHHH!!



GUESS HE'LL NEVER RECOVER FROM THAT! HIS FORTUNE IS GONE! OH, WELL.. I'LL TELL THE VILLAGERS THEY HAVE NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT CONCERNING THE VOLCANO..



AND SO WE TAKE LEAVE OF FRANKENSTEIN AS THE VILLAGERS FEAST AND TOAST HIM FOR SAVING THEM FROM DESTRUCTION, WISHING HIM LUCK AND HAPPY TIDINGS.



The End